Short *Memorandum's* upon the Deaths of M. *Philip Evans* and M. *John Lloyd* both Priests, who were Executed at *Cardiff* in *Glamorganshire*, the 22. day of *July*, 1679.

ABout Nine of the Clock in the morning, the Under-Sheriff M. *Charls Evans* came to the Cellar in the Goal, where the Gentlemen were kept, and immediatly a Smith was sent for to take off their Irons, which were so hard set on, that the Smith was above an hour in taking off Mr. *Evans's* alone, which, was not done without great pain to him; notwithstanding which he never gave the least signe of Impatience or trouble, but encouraged the Man to go on with his work, without fear of hurting him: When they were brought out of the Cellar, they desired to walk on foot to the place of Execution, but were refused, and put both upon one Cart; their arms pinnioned, all the way reading in their Books. When they arrived at the place of Execution, they followed St. *Andrews* Example, saying, *Welcome good Cross*, and falling upon their knees, kissed the Post of the Gallows, and remained praying there a good while: When they had done, they asked which was to die first, the Sheriff answered, Mr. *Evans*; He bowing, spake these few words.

I need not tell you why we are brought here to suffer; our sentence of Condemnation is a sufficient witness, that it was not for a Plot, or any other Crime, but for being Priests; consequently I do die for Religion and Conscience sake: I shall not speak much of the goodness of my Cause, because I think it will be needless; but it is so good, that I would not give the happiness of dying for it, for all the Crowns of the World. Sure if a Man ever speaks truth, it must be at the hour of death, therefore I hope no body will doubt of what I say; If I have or had any Enemies in the World, which I do not know that ever I had any in my Life, I do heartily forgive them, for any thing done or said against me; and if I have offended any body I am heartily sorry for it, and ask them forgiveness; I pray God bless and prosper the King: I beg the prayers of all, and in particular of the Catholicks here present; That done, he kneeled down again with some friends about him, and having said some Prayers, he took his leave of them, and went up the Ladder; upon which he spoke again these words, Sure this is the best Pulpit a Man can have to Preach in, therefore I cannot forbear to tell you again, that I die for God and Religion sake, and I think my self so happy, that if I had never so many lives, I would willingly give them all for so good a Cause; if I could live, it would be but for a little time, though I am but young, happy am I that can purchase with a short pain an Everlasting Life; I do forgive all those that have had any hand in my death, accusation or Condemnation: I ask again forgiveness of every body, I give thanks to all those that have been kinde to me, and to you M. Sheriff; Adieu Mr. *Lloyd*, tho' for a little time, for we shall shortly meet again; pray for me all, and I shall return it, when it pleaseth God that I shall enjoy the beatifical Vision, if any of you that see me die thus willingly for my Religion, have any good thought upon it, I shall think my self happy; then he made a stop, and after a little while, said with a clear and cheerfull voice,

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